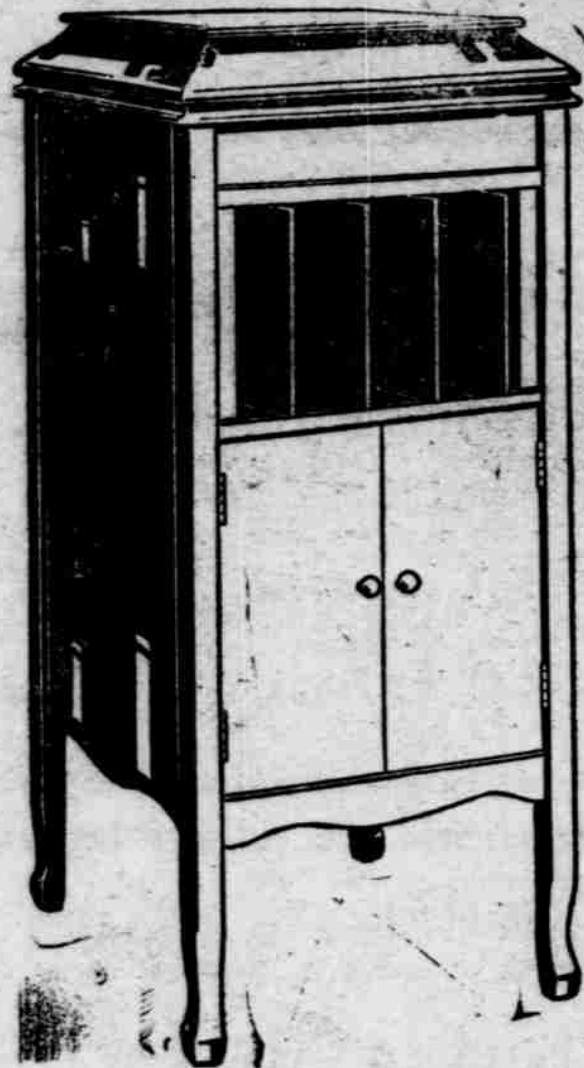


## Columbia GRAFONOLA

We would like  
to have you  
open a charge  
account



Columbia Grafonola  
Price \$85.

It is a convenience much appreciated by musical families who own Grafonolas and regularly buy Columbia records. A good many of our best customers first opened their charge accounts here with the purchase of a Columbia Grafonola, and we should be glad to have you do so. If you buy a Grafonola on convenient terms the amount due each month will simply be included in your bill. It is a sensible business-like arrangement and we are always glad to extend the courtesy to responsible people.

The price of any Columbia Grafonola  
is the same for cash or credit

Can you think of any investment that will pay you bigger dividends in pleasure and happiness than a Columbia Grafonola? We have Grafonolas priced from \$20. to \$215. Even the lowest priced Grafonola is artistically designed, handsomely finished, and gives you a clear, sweet tone of ample volume. We would like you to see the different models and play any records on any Grafonola. The charge account can be quickly arranged and any Grafonola delivered to your home at once.

**Sutton & McBee**  
Mt. Vernon, Ky.

### BRODHEAD

The citizens of this place and vicinity, in fact all along Boone Way north of Mt. Vernon, are considerably worked up because there is little visible prospect of better roads, and we feel there is just cause for complaint. When bonds were voted a few years ago nothing had been heard of the much talked of Dixie Highway, but it was the belief of every voter in the county that at least one road would be built thru the county and that road would be the then much talked of Boone Way, and had this road been completed and not a foot of other road built in the county, the money having been expended judiciously, no word of complaint would have come from any section of the county; but later the Dixie Way was born and for some unexplainable reason much interest centered there and so much so that nothing is being done toward completing the highway thru the county that would indirectly benefit every citizen of the county. We are not prejudiced against the Dixie Way and hope it can be completed, but we feel that it should not be given preference over the highway that divides the county nearly equally. And now that convicts have been secured to build roads we feel that some thing should be done along the road that the people first expected to be completed, and not all the money, time and labor spent from the Madison county

line to Laurel. If this kind of work continues it will be mighty hard to convince the folks in this end of the county of the sincerity of those in authority or hereafter depend upon their promises.—Dr. W. F. Carter and Cashier A. M. Hiatt were in the Estill oil fields one day last week.—Buford Meredith, Leonard Shelton and Earl Leese are among those just home from France.—Mrs. Fred Durham, of Mt. Vernon, spent from Saturday until Monday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Watson.—App Taylor bought a house and lot from G. W. and B. F. Frederick last week for \$550.00.—Uncle Marshall Smith is quite ill this week and his recovery is considered doubtful.—G. H. Abbott, a mighty good citizen from Quail, was in town Saturday.—Claude Owens fell from a wagon Monday and was badly hurt.—W. A. Tyree has sold his restaurant to J. B. Frith and Mr. Frith has taken charge. We have not learned what Mr. Tyree means to do but will no doubt share the development of a gold mine as he claims to have something up his sleeve.—Mr. and Mrs. O. R. Cass were in Louisville shopping Tuesday.—Mrs. Roy L. Sowder returned to her home in Corbin Wednesday. She is expecting news every day now of the arrival from over seas of her husband, who has been in France for several months.—A. M. Hiatt and L. N. Bowling were in Louisville Wednesday and Thursday.—Mrs. J. W. Tate, and

daughter, Miss Randa, were in Louisville the first of the week.—Mrs. Bronston Elder, of Stanford, is spending the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Cass.—W. H. Anderson bought a fine Belgian Stallion from J. W. Herndon, of Berea, last week, and a registered Jack from Chas. Owens of Rockcastle.—Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Anderson and Master Lee Robins, of Garrard, motored over and spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Anderson.

**CATARRH CANNOT BE CURED**  
with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions, and in order to cure it you must take an internal remedy. Hall's Catarrh Medicine is taken internally and acts thru the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. Hall's Catarrh Medicine was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years. It is composed of some of the best tonics known, combined with some of the best blood purifiers. The perfect combination of the ingredients in Hall's Catarrh Medicine is what produces such wonderful results in catarrhal conditions. Send for testimonials, free. F. I. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, Ohio.  
All Druggists, 75c.  
Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The woman who buys her goods at the nearest corner store is just as well off and just as happy in life as the friend that is ripping, tearing, and snorting from one bargain counter to another in the department store.

### JAMIE THOMPSON Says Y'oughta Been There

(From Louisville Post)

Fifty-eight carloads of poison gas, turned loose at one time, is quite a cloud, according to Jamie E. Thompson, of Mt. Vernon, Ky., just home after a year in France. Thompson belonged to the 10th Engineers of the 4th Division, and he was in at the smashing of the Hindenburg line. A sense of humor has been a valuable possession to Thompson, and he kept the poison gas that got into his lungs from going on up into his disposition and nervous system.

"Souvenirs?" said Thompson, in the well-known Southern intonation, "guess I did see souvenirs, and got a lot of 'em too. After a fight you'd see the boys goin' back just weighed down with helmets and pistols and watches—everything they could carry. See this ring?" Thompson displayed a curiously wrought gold ring, with an old German crest embossed on it. "Well, I found it on a live German. Sure did? And I was so disappointed it wasn't a diamond, I didn't know what to say to that bird. I talked to him, tho? I told him it oughta been a diamond, but that I'd take it, even if it wasn't, just to show I didn't hold any grudge against him. Know what he did? Cried! Just like a baby. Good land! I reckon he he thought I wanted his finger, too. But I didn't. That ring was enough to remember him by."

Thompson is a great believer in luck, but the day the Americans "lost their horseshoe" was the one when they turned the big gas cloud loose, just as the wind changed.

"That was the worst thing I

saw in France," said Thompson. "We had fifty-eight carloads of gas up there, and we let it all go at one time. It started off fine, coverin' a thirty-mile front, and we could see it rollin' over toward their trenches, and hear their gongs and claxons goin' off to let 'em know what was coming. Then without a second warning the wind turned and we saw that stuff rollin' back on us. The fellows went wild, like a flock of birds, 'cause they weren't ready, and didn't have time to get on their masks. The Germans had started up a terrible barrage when they saw the cloud, and that with the high explosives and the gas comin' back, we had a rough time. Some of the fellows went right toward the German lines, tryin' to get out of the gas, and they were shot down with machine guns. I saw others running up and down the trench with masks burnt off, and still others with a greenish fluid running out of their mouths, noses and eyes. That poison gas was fearful, and the fellows that got it were scorched inside and out. You could see your rifle gettin' rusty and everything metal changin'. But I was lucky enough to get on mask in time."

Thompson rubbed his hand across his head, as if he were shaking away a grewsome picture. "Well, the doctor sent me back to Kentucky to drink milk," he said, "and that just suits me. I'm goin' to get fat and forget there ever was a fight."

### LIVINGSTON

Mrs. W. T. Amyx and son, Clifford, have returned from a few days' visit at Richmond, Ky., with her daughter, Mrs. Earl Rice.—Mrs. Rossanna Graves, who has been confined to her room with flu for the past two months, is slowly improving.—Misses Christine Davis and De-

sie Nicoley, of Mt. Vernon, were here between trains visiting friends Sunday.

John Cummins, of Mt. Vernon, was here between trains Sunday.—D. B. Rambo was in Stanford Saturday and Sunday.—Uncle Allen Mounce, who has been sick for some time, is slowly improving.—Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Hughes, of Corbin, visited relatives here Sunday.—K. E. Gold, round house foreman, was in Lexington Sunday.—There were services at the Baptist church Saturday and Sunday conducted by the regular pastor, Rev. Webb, of Jacksboro, Tenn.—Fortner Minz has arrived home from over seas. He was wounded but is almost well now.—James Philip has moved his family to Abe Evans property on Mt. Nebo.—Mrs. J. B. Rambo, of Stanford, is visiting her son, D. B. Rambo, of this place.—Mrs. George Martin, of Lebanon Junction, is visiting friends here this week.—Mrs. M. Pennington, of Mt. Vernon, was here between trains Monday en route home from Loudon.—Mrs. Ben Hellard has been very sick for a few days but is much better at present.—From all indications we are going to be blessed with a bountiful fruit crop as all kinds of fruit trees are covered with bloom, which is very promising. Mrs. O. H. Rice visited her daughter, Mrs. B. H. Griffin, near Mt. Vernon, Saturday and Sunday.—George Sowder, who has a job at Lexington as brakeman, is with homefolks this week. John Ball has been very sick for the past few days but is some better at present.—Lee Mullins and the writer are struggling to get as many of the Mullins' together as is possible. Our object is to get apart some day and all meet at a certain place, and as the Mullins are gifted to music, both vocal and instrumental, all who meet on that day will enjoy life in the full sense. It will be a general re-

union of the Mullins' and a great day is expected.—Ben Hellard has been repairing his property and has treated it to a new coat of paint.—N. H. Oliver was accidentally struck by a lever Sunday which cut a very painful gash on his ear, but he is able to be at his post.

Ben Mullins bought of M. E. Burton a pair of 8 year old work mules, including harness for \$450.

### CHENEY CRAVATS

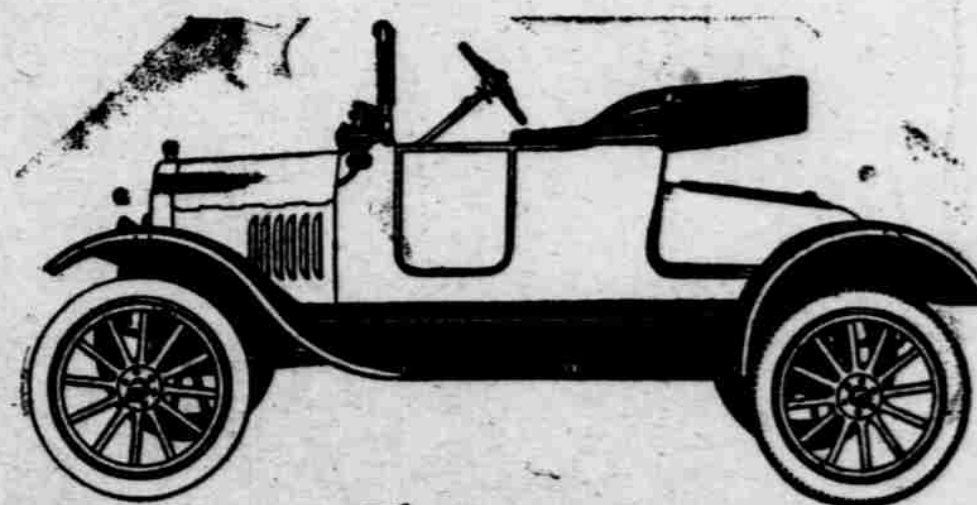


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Nifty Neckwear  
IN TOWN.

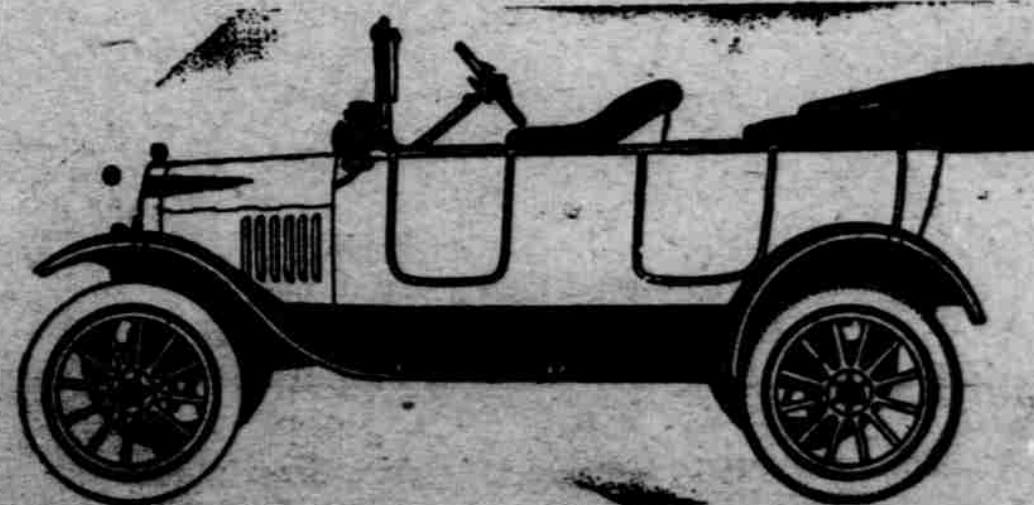
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THE BEST — THE CHEAPEST



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